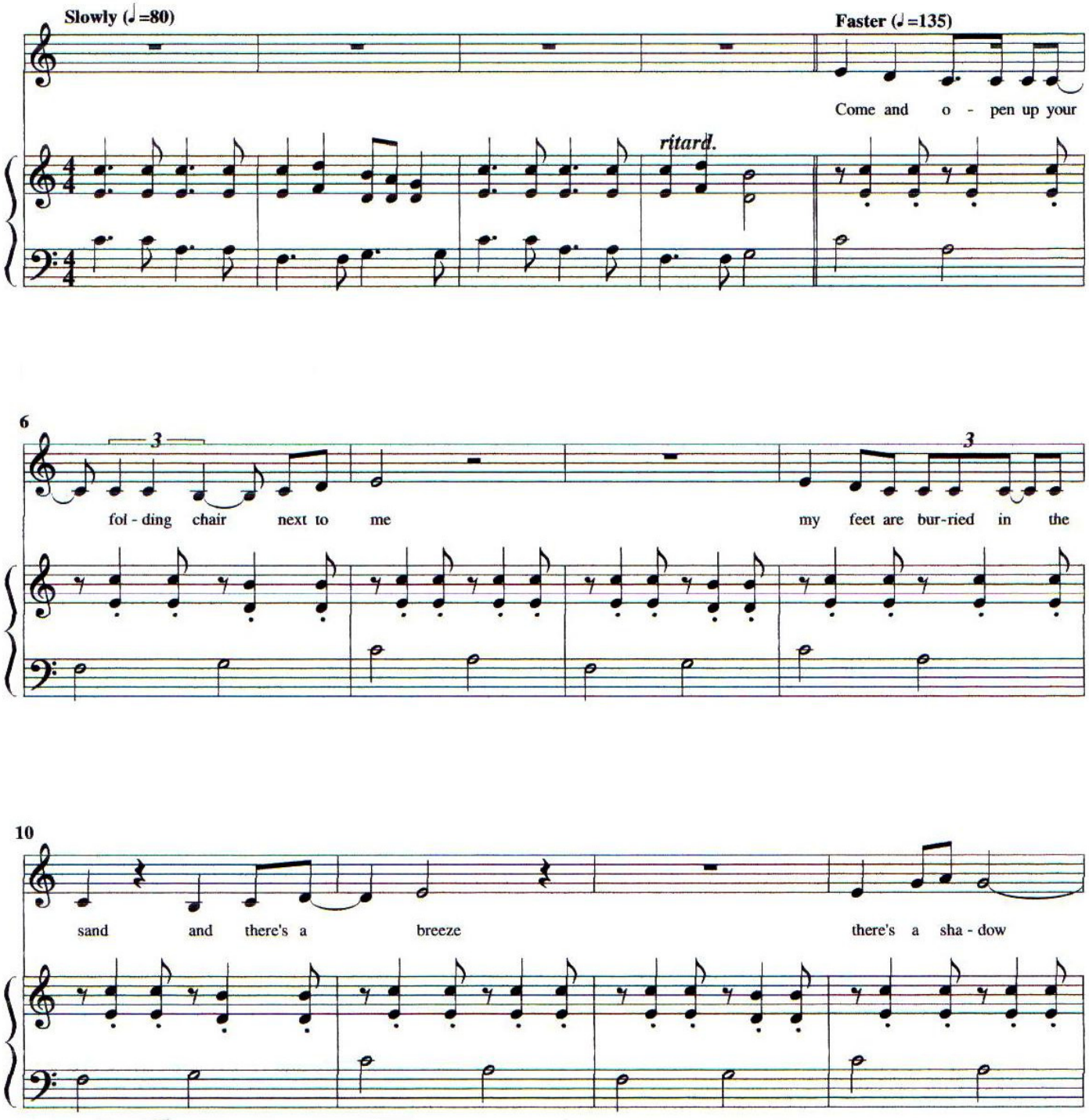
VISIT…

LANZAROTE Caliente.COM

# Folding Chair

**Regina Spektor**




Transcribed by TJ Metcalf

14

you can't see my eyes and the sea is just a

18

wet - ter ver - sion of the skys Let's get a sil - ver bul - let trai - lor

22

and have a ba - by boy we'll sa - fty pin his clothes all cool and we'll

26

gra - fi - ti up his toys I've got a per - fect bo - dy

30

but some-times I for - get I've got a per-fect bo - dy 'cause my

34

eye - la - shes catch my sweat yes they do they do Ooh-ooh-ooh ooh-ooh-ooh

38

ooh-ooh-ooh ooh ooh-ooh-ooh ooh ooh Ooh-ooh-ooh ooh-ooh-ooh ooh-ooh-ooh ooh

43

ooh-ooh-ooh ooh ooh Now I've been sit - ting on this a - ban-doned beach for

47

years wait-ing for the sal-ty wa - ter to co-ver up my

51

ears but ev - 'ry time the tide come in to take me

55

home I get scared and I'm sit-ting here a-

59

- lone drea-ming of the dol - phin song Ooh-ooh-ooh ooh-ooh-ooh ooh-ooh-ooh ooh

63

ooh-ooh-ooh ooh ooh Ooh-ooh-ooh ooh-ooh-ooh ooh-ooh-ooh ooh ooh-ooh-ooh ooh

68

ooh May-be one day you will un-der - stand I don't want no-thing from you but to

72

*ritard.*

gen-tly hold your hand till that day please don't be so down don't make frowns you

76

**a tempo (♩=135)**

sil - ly clown Just come and o - pen up your fol - ding chair next to me

80

3

my feet are bur-ried in the sand and there's a breeze

84

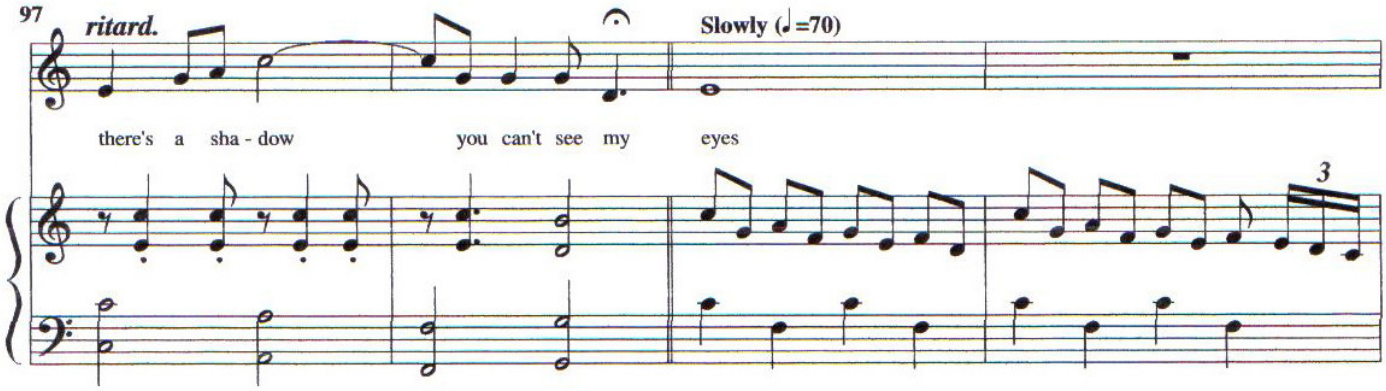
there's a sha-dow you can't see my eyes

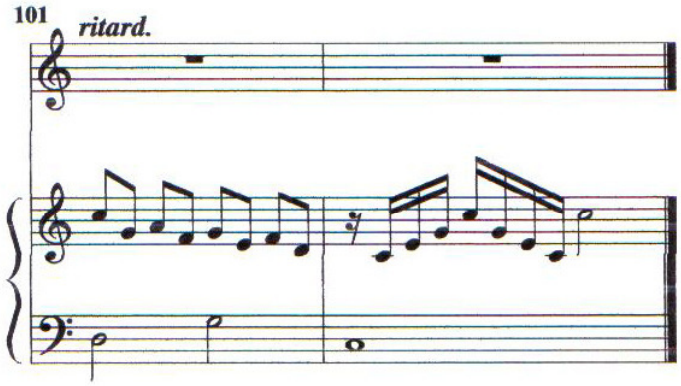
89

and the waves are just a fro-th-ier ver-sion of the skys

93

there's a sha-dow you can't see my eyes


97
ritard.
Slowly (♩=70)
there's a sha - dow
you can't see my
eyes
3


101
ritard.